1952

MERRIMAC HIGH SCHOOL

May 20, 1952

From Richard Moore

Editor--Noreen Quimby

Assistant Editor--Ernest Boetti

Set-Up Editor--George Heald

Set-Up Committee

Gerald Buzzell
David Chase
Richard Grant
Thomas Lund
John O'Brien
Margaret Weigel

Write-Up Committee

Class of 1952
Ruth Lord '53
Elizabeth Weigel '53

Business Staff

Donald Dudley
Richard Noone

Photography

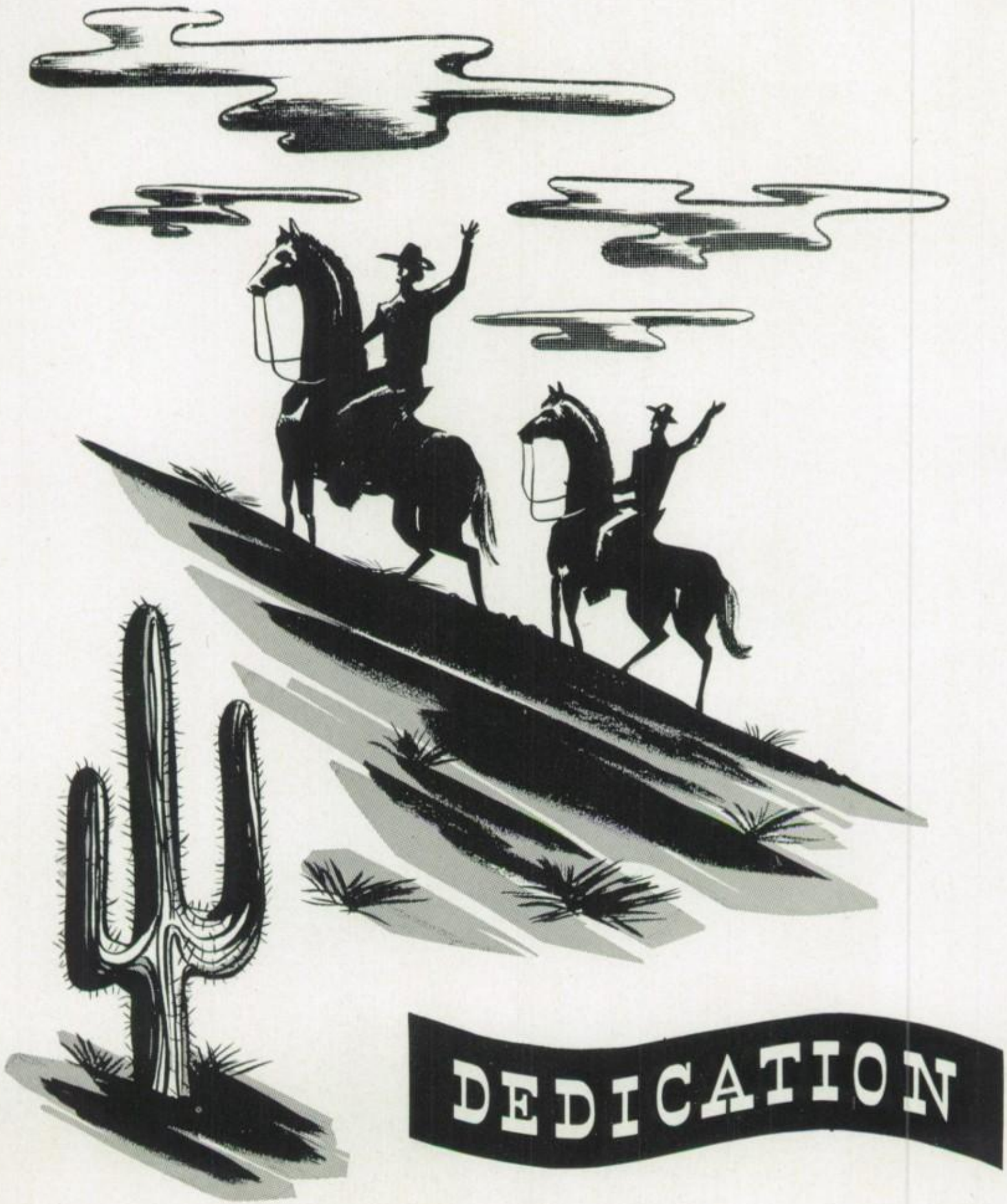
Harold Ford
David Marshall

Typing Staff

Barbara Dudley
Ann Ferguson
Patricia Joralmon
Ann Murphy
Marie Jacques '53
Joan Keller '53

Advisors

Isabelle M. Phelan
F. Antoinette Salerno

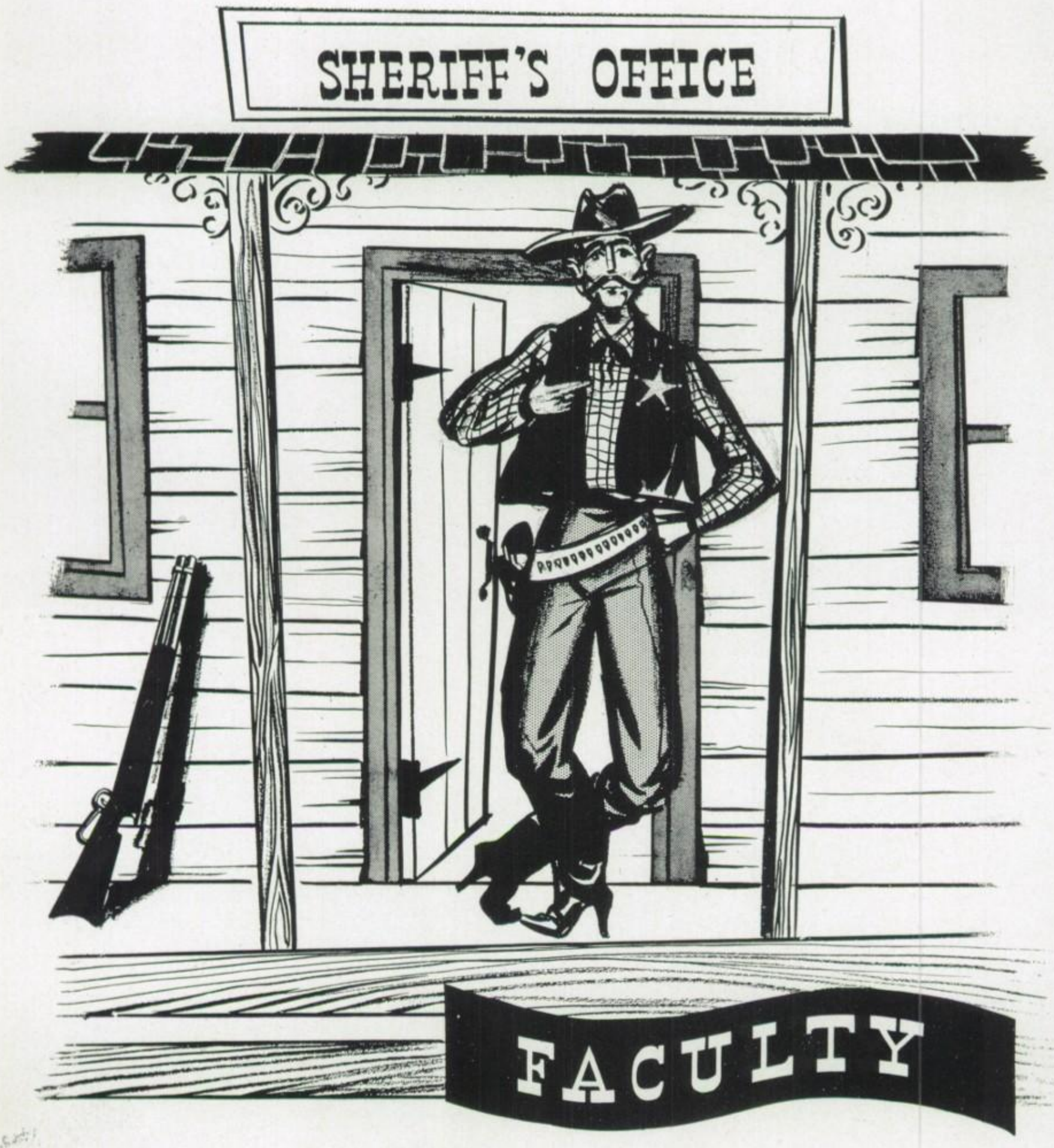


DEDICATION

Dedication

With deep
appreciation
we dedicate
our yearbook
to

Ashlyn M. Huyck


SHERIFF'S OFFICE
FACULTY

MISS ISABELLE M. PHELAN
Tufts College
English Department
Girls' Athletics

MR. EDWARD MORROW
University of New Hampshire
History Department
Boys' Athletics

MRS. F. ANTOINETTE SALERNO
Salem Teachers College
Business Department

MR. ASHLYN M. HUYCK
Syracuse University
Principal
Mathematics Department

JOAN M. GULLAGE
Siena Heights College
Adrian, Michigan
Language Department

SENIORS

JOHN E. BÉAUVAIS
Basketball Mgr. 1;2,3,4; Baseball 3,4, Mgr. 1,2; Varsity Club 1,2,3,4; Hi-Y 1,2.

ERNEST F. BOETTI
"Fran"
Intramural Football 1; Glee Club 3,4; Yearbook 4; Pinafore 1; Mikado 3.

GERALD E. BUZZELL
"Buzzy"
Intramural Football 1,2, Capt. 3,4; Basketball 2; Glee Club 3,4; Varsity Club 2,3,4; Hi-Y 1,2; Mikado 3.

DAVID C. CHASE
"Dave"
Basketball 2,3,4; Baseball 3,4; Intramural Football 1,2,3, Capt. 4; Glee Club 3; Varsity Club 2,3,4; Hi-Y 1,2; Journal 3; Yearbook 4; Class Play 4; Mikado 3.

BARBARA A. DUDLEY
"Barb"
Honor Roll 3; Class Poem; Class Treasurer 2; Cheerleader 1,2,3,4; Glee Club 3,4; Tri-Hi-Y 1,2; Journal 3,4; Yearbook 4; Mikado 3; Senior Play 4.

DONALD E. DUDLEY, JR.
"Donnie"
Basketball 3,4; League All-Star Forward 3,4; Baseball 1,3,4; Intramural Football 3,4; Varsity Club 3,4; Journal 4.

RICHARD W. EMERY
"Dickie"
Honor Roll 2,3; Class Gifts; Class Pres. 2,4; Stu. Council Rep. 2,3,4; Basketball 1,2,3, Capt. 4; League All-Star Guard 3,4; Baseball 1,2,3, Co-Capt. 4; Intramural Football 1,2, Capt. 3,4; Glee Club 3,4; Varsity Club 1,2,3, Pres. 4; Hi-Y 1,2; Perfect Attendance 1,2,3,4; Journal 3; Yearbook 4; Pinafore 1; Mikado 3; Class Play 3,4.

ANN JANE FERGUSON
Honor Roll 1,3,4; Vice-Pres. 1; Secy. 3; Treas. 4; Cheerleader 3,4; Journal Staff 2,3,4; Yearbook Staff 4; Senior Play 4.

HAROLD R. FORD, JR.
"Twinky"
Basketball 3, Mgr. 4; Glee Club 3,4; Varsity 4; Hi-Y 1,2; Journal Staff 4; Yearbook Staff 3, Phot. Editor 4; Pinafore 1; Mikado 3; Senior Play 4; Baseball 4, Mgr.

RICHARD B. GRANT
"Dick"
Glee Club 3,4; Yearbook Staff 4; Mikado 3.

PATRICIA H. JORALMON
"Pat"
Honor Roll 1,3,4; Class Prophecy 4; Class Secy. 4; Basketball 1,2,3, Capt. 4; League All-Star Guard 3,4; Glee Club 4; Tri-Hi-Y 1; D. A. R. Good Citizenship Award 4; Journal 2, Commercial Editor 3,4; Yearbook 3, 4; Senior Play 3,4.

GEORGE G. HEALD
"Spinner"
Class Pres. 3; Stu. Council 3; Intramural Football 3, Yearbook 4; Senior Play 4.

THOMAS P. LUND
"Tom"
Honor Roll 1,2,3,4; Class Will 4; Class Treas. 1, Vice-Pres. 2; Hi-Y 1,2; Yearbook Staff 4; Senior Play 4.

GEORGE D. LARKIN
Honor Roll 4, High Honor 1,2,3; Valedictorian 4; Class Pres. 1, Stu. Council 2, Vice-Pres. 4; Basketball 1,2,3,4; Baseball 1,2,3; Intramural Football 1,2; Capt. 3,4; All-Star 3,4; Varsity 1,2 3,4; Glee Club 3; Hi-Y 1, 2; Journal Staff 2; Good Government Rep. 4; Pinafore 1, Mikado 3.

DAVID B. MARSHALL
Basketball 4; Stu. Council 4; Baseball 4; Class Play 4; Varsity Club 4.

GEORGE E. NICOL
Honor Roll 4; Class Vice-Pres. 3; Basketball 2,3; Intramural Football 1,2,3,4; Glee Club 3; Varsity 2,3; Secy.-Treas. 4; Hi-Y 1,2; Yearbook Staff 4; Senior Play 4.

RICHARD G. NOONE
"Spike"
Intramural Football 1; Glee Club 3,4; Yearbook 4; Mikado 3.

JOHN J. O'BRIEN, JR.
"Jack"
Intramural Football 1,2, 3,4; Glee Club 3; Hi-Y 1,2; Yearbook Staff 4; Journal 1,3; Pinafore 1; Mikado 3.

ANN H. MURPHY
Honor Roll 4; Class Treas. 3; Cheerleader 2,3,4; Journal Art Editor 3, 4; Yearbook 4.

NOREEN I. QUIMBY
High Honor Roll 3,4; Honor 1,2; Class History 4; Basketball 1,2,3,4; Softball 1,2,3,4; Glee Club 3; Tri-Hi-Y 1,2; Journal Literary Editor 4; Yearbook Editor 4; Pinafore 1; Mikado 3; Senior Play 3.

MARGARET A. RINES
"Peggy"
Cheerleader 1,2,3,4; Glee Club 3,4; Tri-Hi-Y 1,2; Journal Staff 3,4; Mikado 3; Senior Play 4.

PATRICIA A. TILTON
"Pat"
Yearbook Staff 4; Class Play 4; Basketball 1; Softball 1,2.

MARGARET A. WEIGEL
"Margie"
High Honor 2; Honor 1,3, 4; Salutatorian 4; Class Secy. 1,2; Student Council 4; Cheerleader 1,2,3,4; Glee Club 3,4; Journal 1,3; Ed. 4; Yearbook 4; Girls' State Rep. 3; Pinafore 1; Mikado 3; Senior Play 4.

Valedictory

Four years ago forty boys and girls permanently laid aside the carefree days of youth and shouldered the responsibility of individuals beginning a new walk in life. Through the progression of the years at M. H. S. the studies became increasingly difficult but have been mastered only through diligence. Some succeeded; some failed.

Tonight these boys and girls are taking another step forward, wiser in the knowledge of what life expects of them. Because of their education they are well equipped and more fortunate than many others struggling to survive in this world. Now they are ready to depart from the safety of the protecting walls of Merrimac High and are entering a world where the survival of the fittest prevails.

Their loving parents and conscientious teachers have, for twelve years, instilled within their hearts and minds the essentials of character. The goal toward which these parents and teachers have jointly striven is at last reached. The responsibility has been borne by them until now and they have reflected a guiding light in the past and will continue to do so in the future. However, the responsibility has now shifted to each boy and girl on this stage tonight.

These boys and girls must face life. And what do we mean by life, what does it hold? It means success, failure; peace, war; happiness, sorrow; love, hate; death and new life. These are the ingredients of life, the crossroads that each must meet. But one must not give in to life, one must struggle with it in order to triumph. Abraham Lincoln, born in poverty, contested life with its constant struggles and emerged as the President of the United States. He rose from illiteracy to the nation's highest position. The overcoming of obstacles by Lincoln is an example of life itself. It is comparable to the life that is reflected on the stage in plays. The immortal Shakespeare said;

"All the world's a stage
And the men and women merely players."

These young people have been preparing for years for the time when they hear their cue and will enter upon the stage of life. They have been so carefully instructed that when the call comes we hope they will not be found lacking. Everyone is expectant, the stage is set, the cast is ready, the curtain will soon rise. The minds of these young people are proud and confident as they wait in the wings but nervous as they await their summons. They will enter the stage with the knowledge that they must do their best and only leave at the call of their creator. Already they have attained the primary success and over the years they will continue to leave and to grow in knowledge, in faith, and in wisdom. There is no thought of failure in the minds of these individuals for no obstacle is too great to be overcome by one fortified with education, ambition, foresight, and will; endowed with the prayers of mankind.

****

Parents and Friends: Mere words are sadly meaningless when we try to express our gratitude for all of the love, sacrifices, diligence and patience that you have showered upon us during our four years at Merrimac High School. We can only say, "Thank you" and hope that in the years to come we can make you proud of us.

Teachers: To you we owe more than we can ever repay for it is through your untiring efforts that we have been armed with a good, solid foundation which will help us in the years to come. For this foundation, and for the many other numerous ways in which you have helped us we wish to extend our deepest and most sincere thanks.

Schoolmates: The time will soon come when you, too, must venture into the world. Your days in high school will soon be over. They are the happiest days of your life, so make the most of school, your studies, your friends. We have enjoyed our associations with you and wish you the best of luck in the future.

Classmates: The time has come for us to part, to go our separate ways. This is probably the last time that we shall all be assembled together. Always remember our good times at M. H. S. and the many friendships we have made there. We sincerely hope that each of you will attain your chosen goal and live a full and happy life.

The class of 1952 bids you all farewell.

George Duncan Larkin

Salutatory

Doctor Page, members of the school committee, parents, teachers, and friends: Once again as we gather together to pass over the threshold of graduation, fond memories of the past years are recollected in our minds. Deep rooted in these memories are the guidance, knowledge, and understanding which you have given us. We extend our deepest gratitude to you and earnest hopes that we shall prosper by your wisdom, and that our paths will lead us on the shining road of happiness and success.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON

The momentous question of our time is whether a man shall control his own affairs or obey the order of some central authority. Since the Declaration of Independence asserted that all men are created equal, no one has spoken more eloquently in defense of the individual than Ralph Waldo Emerson. His essays, published just one hundred years ago, emphatically urge that a man know his worth: A true man is the very center of the universe. Government, society, and nature itself revolve about him.

In reading these philosophies of Emerson we know we have been on the heights. Gentleness, purity, idealism, and crystal sincerity shone through his personality to a rare degree. He was the most stimulating ethical teacher in America and one of the few great international forces in literature.

Emerson was born in 1803 in Boston, where his father, the Reverend William Emerson, was pastor of the First Church. Among his ancestral inheritance were seven ministers, so it seemed that Ralph (or Waldo as he preferred to be called,) would be destined to become a minister also. There were five other children and life was far from easy for the family. Nevertheless Emerson worked his way through Harvard by running errands and waiting on tables. After graduation he taught school before entering the Harvard Divinity School to study for the ministry. He had not been in the pastorate long before he realized that the Unitarian theology, a doctrine of God in one person, was too limited. He began to think of God as a completely personal, moral force pervading the world, a spiritual truth transcending natural law. "Our age is retrospective," he began. While the foregoing generation beheld the world face to face, we see it only through their eyes. Why should we not also enjoy an original relation to the universe? There are new lands, new men, new thoughts. Let us demand our own world and law and worship.

Self-reliance is the first lesson Emerson drew from this philisophy. He told men --"The world exists for you. All that Adam had, all that Caesar could, you have and can do . . . . .Build therefore your own world."

Although Emerson himself was a voluminous reader of all literature, the scholars he portrays will not rely primarily upon books for knowledge. Their influence is that of the past. Real education begins where formal education leaves off. The true scholar is no cloistered bookworm. Experience is his language, Life his dictionary.

This way of self-reliance is not an easy one. Poverty, neglect, even the hostility of society are the common penalty for those who dare to be themselves. Emerson, therefore, might not wonder that he seemed to stand alone. All men aspire to the highest, and most of them spend their lives seeking money and power only because they see nothing higher. There lies the scholar's duty. "Wake them and they shall quit false food and leap to the true."

Many merely shook their heads while others openly attacked Emerson's radical philosophy. Exclusion from pulpits where he used to be welcome gave him time to work on his essays. To supplement his small income he turned to lecturing. This was the age where every community had its lecture courses. For these Emerson was in great demand; the ideas that were so shocking from the pulpit proved very inspiring from the platform. His success was so great that it even carried him abroad which increased his reputation at home, both as lecturer and author. Firmly, but without offense, he held himself aloof; he had taken his stand, and the world had at length come round.

Emerson's idealism, though it forms the core of his philisophy, must not be over emphasized. His practical side--sound Yankee shrewdness--was also strongly developed. Self-reliance was no idle advice from one who had earned his way through college. He knew from experience the penalty for being oneself. He knew better than to count on luck to raise his spirits. The wise and just man will always feel that he stands on his own feet; that he imparts strength, not receives security. The older generation of Emerson's day mistrusted him as a radical, tearing the foundation from under their lives. They used transcendental as a term of derision applied to anything fantastic or contrary to common sense. But their children understood what he meant. James Russell Lowell described the walk back to Cambridge on a crisp winter night, after listening to that thrilling voice of his, so charged with subtle meaning and subtle music. "Did they say he was disconnected? So were the stars, that seemed larger to our eyes, still keen with that excitement, as we walked homeward with prouder stride over the creaking snow."

Thus it is that Emerson leads us up the shining trail of the ideal and eternal. He was the product of an era where science gradually replaced tradition. Imperceptibly Emerson's ideas passed into general currency. His phrases became familiar quotations. Today his influence has spread so wide, that, like atmospheric pressure, we are unaware of it. But it has played a vast part in shaping the American way of life.

Margaret A. Weigel

Class History

Something strange occurred at my house the other night. I was tinkering around with the knobs and wires of the television set. I switched a few wires and sat down to watch the screen. Something queer started to take place. Everything that passed before my eyes had happened in the past ten years. Of course this was unusual and exciting, but the best was yet to come, for across the screen flashed these words: "Highlights of Yester Years at Old M. H. S." Immediately I began to realize what a wonderful and successful class our class of 1952 had been.

The first remainder was the view of the surprisingly young-looking but familiar faces of our class in the main room and Mr. Morrow standing before the group. I recognized this to be our very first class meeting. Mr. Morrow looked up and announced that George Larkin was our president. Soon an awareness of Freshman Initiation came for John Charles, our newly elected Student Council Representative, could'nt attend meetings until Freshman Initiation was over.

Across the screen came another memorable sight. There was Margaret Weigel perched way up on the top of a pyramid of boys. This marked Stunt Night and was significant of our class' teamwork.

Next, a picture flashed of some girls, tacking up butterflies and flowers on the Town Hall wall. Judging by the turbans on their heads, the young ladies would be blossoming out into butterflies themselves in a few hours. One girl turned and I recognized Barbara Dudley, chairman of the decorating committee for our Sophomore Hop.

Who is that busy teacher? It is Mrs. Salerno, squeezing the names of honor and high honor students into one column on the blackboard while a proud class looked on. As upper-classmen we were finally well adjusted, ready to take on any duties from handeling the milk and candy business at lunch time to being hosts and hostesses at the Senior Reception.

The funniest sight of all was that of Stunt Night, 1951. There was movie director, Thomas Lund with a beret on his head and comfortably sitting in a lawn chair. He kept leaping up, yelling "Cut" and portraying very well the part of an excitable director. The actors seemed to be enjoying it, for they couldn't seem to keep from chuckling, themselves. We tied with the Seniors and added the prize to our treasury. My, what good times we had!!

The highlight of the year was the Junior Prom. What a beautiful and impressive sight was the grand march! The class was in full formal attire, our girls in gowns and our boys in tuxedoes.

I witnessed next the first important project of our Senior year. For a moment I thought I was seeing things. Was that a box coming through the door? Much to my relief, Richard Emery, stepped from behind a carton of Christmas cards, He pointed to the top of a paper thermometer which read $1,200. He smiled. He had right to be happy, being president of such a co-operative class.

Next I watched "Jumping Jewels". I enjoyed this because when our class put it on, I had the mumps and missed the performance. Everyone enjoyed it and we were thankful we had such a fine play director in the person of Miss Gullage.

The television switched over to Perley Gym. There I saw a large representation of our class participating in the basketball tournament: five on the boys' team, two on the girls' team, and five cheerleaders. The games were exciting but the most thrilling moment was the acceptance of the boys' championship trophy by Captain Emery and the girls' championship trophy by Captain Jorolmon for the fourth time in our class's memory.

During our stay at M. H. S., the trophy case became more and more crowded. In our Freshman year, two league championships brought glory to the high school, while the girls' team were runners-up in the tournament. As Sophomores both boys' and girls' teams returned victorious to fill the case with league and tournament championship awards. Again in our third year, the girls were leauge and tournament winners. The great twin victory came as our veteran ball players placed their final contributions in the trophy case: boys and girls were both league and tournament champions.

Another heart warming sight was the joyful faces of our class as we climbed aboard the bus to leave on our class trip. We had reached one of our goals.

Our success in reaching another goal is exemplified by our presence here tonight. We have succeeded in our class projects and have been highly represented in all school activities, studies, sports and musical productions. We have had a profitable past. Let's hope our future is as bright.

Noreen Quimby

Class Will

Dr. Page, members of the school committee, teachers, parents, and friends. We, the Senior Class of 1952 of Merrimac High School, County of Essex of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being of sound mind and body, do hereby make and deliver our last will, making other previous wills completely null and void.

First, we wish to extend to the faculty our sincerest thanks for giving us guidance and help through four of the best and memorable years of our lives.

To Miss Phelan, we leave a brand new battery for her car so that the boys won't have to go out and push her car on the icy roads as they did one cold night after a play rehearsal.

To Mrs. Salerno, we leave a whole roomful of new typewriters so that she won't have to worry about repairing them and can throw the old ones out.

To Miss Gullage, we leave a brand new heating system so that she won't shiver in the cold and have to wear one of the students jackets all day.

To Mr. Huyck, we leave a large space so he can at least park his car in the schoolyard and not on the street as he is often forced to do.

To Mr. Morrow, our class advisor for three years, we leave our sincerest thanks for his invaluable help. We also leave a new Problems of Democracy Class with our hope that it contains as many "hot" politicians as this year's class did.

To Mr. Bernasconi, we leave a whole lab full of equipment so that he can conduct all the experiments he would like in physics and chemistry.

To the Juniors, we leave a promise that their Senior year will be the best during their stay at high school.

To the Sophomores, we leave the thought that English is first thing in the morning and that if they want to incur the wrath of their teacher they had better do their homework at home instead of depending on a morning study period.

To the Freshmen, we leave the special privilege of having the history room as a home room and a padlock for every desk so that their desks will be closed to the general public.

George Larkin leaves to Gary Bertram a can of gas. It seemed as though George ran out of gas every time he went around the corner and we hope Gary will not have to find use for it as much as George did.

Margaret Weigel leaves her lovely piano playing to Alfred Sampson. Margie certainly did a wonderful job playing the piano during her four-year stay at high school. Now it is up to Alfred to take up where she left off.

To Robert "Red" Keller, Dave Marshall leaves those long words that Dave liked to use. We hope that "Red" can use these words as cleverly as he did.

Pat Joralmon leaves to Joan Keller her services to Mrs. Salerno. Pat was an invaluable help in putting out the Journal and helping Mrs. Salerno in class but Jo has already begun to be a great help in the commercial department.

Dave Chase leaves to George Waterhouse a road map of Merrimacport. This map is just in case George doesn't get lost down there.

Pat Tilton leaves all her love troubles to Marion Dickey with Pat's sincerest wishes that Marion will not be burdened with such worries.

Little Don Dudley leaves to Frank Casazza his knack of acquiring a new female admirer every day. Oh well, Don, I suppose variety is the spice of life.

To Dennis Reilly, Francis Boetti leaves his artistic touch. We only wish that we could see more of De-De's fine artistic work around school.

John Beauvais leaves to anybody who thinks himself capable, the managerial reigns of the boys' basketball team. John has certainly been faithful on his job during the four years.

To Mildred Schiller, Ann Murphy leaves her very sweet and charming smile. Ann always had a friendly smile for everybody.

Richard Noone leaves to Donald Spofford the art of chewing gum during school time and always carrying a full supply in his pocket in case he ever got caught and needed a spare.

Gerald Buzzell leaves to Leonard Tilton his knack of getting a red face at the very worst times and embarassing moments. Gary leaves his bashfulness to Shirley Hart.

George Nicol wills to Lawrence Hardy his habit of driving a different car to school every other week. We often wondered if George was running a used car lot on the side.

Noreen Quimby leaves her ability to write a thousand word essay on the back of a match cover to Richard Sutherland. Noreen could certainly crowd words so that the teachers couldn't read them.

Harold Ford, our "Man About Town", who seemed to be in several places at one time, leaves all his affairs to John Woodard. Harold was certainly a busy man and you practically needed an appointment to see him.

Peggy Rines leaves her friendly personality to Marie Jacques and her cheerful disposition to Elizabeth Weigel. To Joyce Heath she offers a friendly hint to keep well supplied with vitamins for her cheerleading next season.

Richard Emery leaves his romantic way of making l'amour the French way to Leonard Bachelder. We often wondered if Dick had some French in him. He

leaves his basketball ability to Peter Donaghue in the hopes that Pete will contribute to future triumphs on the court.

Richard Grant leaves to David Scott his ability to make experiments in the lab. Dick was often seen in there setting up contraptions and carrying on experiments. Perhaps there is another Einstein in the making.

John O'Brien leaves to William Murphy his precise timing in getting up five minutes before school begins, getting dressed, racing to school and still not being late. I don't know how he does it.

Ann Ferguson leaves to Natalie Haskell, her dimples. Ann has such a sweet and charming face and her dimples give it just the right touch.

To Bernard Connor, George Heald leaves his role of playing Romeo to all the girls. George certainly had a wonderful time playing this fascinating part and all the girls ate it up. (The mush, I mean.)

Barbara Dudley leaves her petite shape to LeAnn Dressler. I'm sure LeAnn will keep her figure as graceful as the figure Barbara seemed to possess.

Tommy Lund leaves his early morning cup of coffee to Richard Kimball. Tommy didn't have any pep until his cup of coffee gave it to him.

So, we publish our last will and along with it goes our last farewells and thanks to the people who have helped us so much.

Witnessed, this 19th day of June in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred fifty-two, we set our hand and seal, humbly and honorably, unwillingly and sadly, on this, our last will and testament.

Witnessed by:

Isabelle M. Phelan

Joan M. Gullage

Signed:

Thomas P. Lund

Class Prophecy

With a flash of the hand we turn ahead the clock of time to the year 1962. It is now ten years since we graduated from Merrimac High School. As the class secretary I have been corresponding with my classmates, but I think the time has come for a class reunion. I didn't have to wait long for my friends to notify me that they agreed whole-heartily with my plan. Finally the big day arrived but, with uncertainty, I wondered how we would appear to each other for it had been a long time since we had seen each other.

At first when everybody arrived we greeted each other formally but gradually the years fell away and in its place was the class as it used to be with everybody talking at once.

I was very anxious to find out how life had been treating my friends and if they had done as well as I had been doing. The first group I came to were dressed in the Navy blue, and one looking very handsome in his captain's uniform was Dave Marshall. He had always been interested in boats back in school so it was no surprise that he had done so well in the Navy. The others with him, and I notice they had high ratings, were Gerald Buzzell, John O'Brien, George Nicol, and Donald Dudley. George Nicol as a Navy lawyer could indulge in one of his favorite pastime, debating; he was excellent as an orator in school. Donny, a Navy Athletic Coach at Annapolis, has produced several successful basketball teams. His reputation as a fine ball player is well known, too, although he is too modest to admit it.

Leaving them I went to see two of my best friends, Ann Ferguson and Barbara Dudley. What happy times we used to have back in school, and always getting into trouble because we couldn't seem to stop talking. Ann and Barb own one of the largest and finest dress shops in Florida. Right after graduation they went to Florida with Barb's folks and they decided to open a small dress shop which kept improving until now it outdoes every other place down there. They always did have a flair for clothes back in their teens. Both of them guaranteed me that during the week of this reunion that we would catch up on the past, present, and future, and I decided when to go down to visit them as I promised I would when we were Seniors.

During supper I sat with Patricia Tilton and George Larkin. Pat married a couple of years after we graduated and now she has two of the cutest children I have ever seen. She assured me that it was a big job being a housewife and mother but that she wouldn't trade it for anything in the world.

George told me he was captain of the All-Star American Basketball Team and that he enjoyed his job very much, even though the hours are strict and the training is hard. I've seen practically every game of his on the television; with the sportsmanship and talent that George displays along with the rest of his team, it isn't any wonder that they are undefeated.

After supper I talked with John Beauvais who was none other than the coach of George's team. He's doing a marvelous job with those boys of his. I mused to myself, my mind wandering back through the years, and thought of Johnny running around trying to find bandages, basketballs, scorebooks, sneakers, and uniforms.

That night I roomed with Noreen Quimby and Margaret Weigel who are both

successful schoolteachers. Margaret Weigel is the principal of the new high school in Merrimac. Margie worked very hard for this position. She is also teaching a course in public speaking.

Noreen is a first grade teacher and under her splendid guidance the children are happy and content. Her hobby, as she calls it, is the management of an animal hospital. I remember back in our school years she always had a special way with children and animals. Noreen's native talents have made her life successful and happy.

The next morning I talked with Richard Every who owns one of the largest poultry farms in the eastern part of our country. His birds have been graded first class, time and time again. Dick also gives young fellows an opportunity to learn the business and then helps them to start on their own.

We were all quiet for a moment when we heard music that could have been made only by the magic fingers of David Chase who was now with the Metropolitan Symphony Orchestra. Dave told me he continued studying his music after school and recently has been on a tour in the European countries, finishing his trip with a command performance for Queen Elizabeth II of England.

I talked with Harold Ford next and it seems he has made quite an improvement in the television field. I hear that his next project will be to produce an outstanding play. Then maybe he said he would go in for acting. After seeing the job he did in our Senior Play I would certainly qualify him for acting.

While walking around the city with Tommy Lund, he told me that he is very pleased that his series of books sold so well. I've read a few of his books which are full of Tom's witty humor and it is no wonder that they are so popular. Tommy said his next book was going to be on our school days written in both English and French. French was Tom's favorite language, as we all know.

During lunch, Ann Murphy and I reminisced about this and that and she told me how well her job as private secretary was coming along. She expected at any time to be made head secretary of the office. She said that she had been down to Florida to see Ann and Barb for a month and bought so many nice things at their dress shop. We both agreed to go down together next time so that we could have another reunion.

George Heald and Margaret Rines were talking very earnestly about their jobs so I decided to find out how they were both coming along in the fields that they had chosen. It wasn't too hard to guess what George had taken up; I remember that he always used to write speeches about aviation. Sure enough, he now owned a large airport and held the world's record for safety. Peggy had become a nurse and recently was appointed Supervisor of Nurses at a new Army Hospital in Newburyport. I would say that they both have very important jobs and are doing them successfully.

Richard Noone and Richard Grant were talking over the affairs of the world even though their work is miles apart. Richard Noone seems to be a very well informed person on national and international situations. He is holding the distinguished position of Senior Senator from Massachusetts. Richard Grant owns and operates a large garage and is known as the best mechanic in the Merrimac Valley.

The last one of my classmates seemed to have a very exciting life. Francis Boetti holds the world's title as the champion roller skater. I have seen his exhibitions which hold his audience spellbound as he leaps and spins around the floor. Francis had just returned from New York where he and his troupe had appeared at Madison Square Garden in the "Roller Capades of 1962".

Our reunion was over in too brief a time. However, each of us carried away an unforgettable memory of the happy days as classmates at M. H. S. and the certainty of renewed and lasting friendships.

We will part now, as we did ten long years ago, but with us, this time, are memories deepened in quality and meaning by time and thought.

Patricia Helen Joralmon

Class Gifts

John Beauvais

To Johnny, the keeper of our score,
At basketball games, for the teams on the floor
We present him here a new one bright
To help him keep the scores so right.

Ernest Boetti

Francis' hair is the girls delight
Those waves just stay and stay
So here is a hair curler
To keep it just that way.

Gerald Buzzell

Some people have only one lawn to mow
Gerry, the lawn mower boy, is always on the go
Since upon only one he relies
Here is another to keep business alive.

David Chase

David wants to be a concert artist
This means you will have to try your hardest.
So here's one of those baby grands
Now may you be the best in the land.

Barbara Dudley

Barbara has service boys all around
And seems steadily to be picking up ground
Their pictures of course she does collect
This album will hold them by the peck.

Donald Dudley

Donnie a walking often does go
He also agrees its pretty slow
So here's a little two-wheel bike
It should make it a quicker hike.

Harold Ford

Now Harold has a powerful voice
To that we all agree
And so we give him a contract
For an opera company.

Ann Ferguson

Ann to a sailor boy often does write
From early morn til late at night.
So that they'll reach him without failing
These stamps we give to guarantee mailing.

Richard Grant

Richard is the owner proud
Of a motorcycle fast and loud
To help him see his way at night
This spotlight we give to shine so bright.

George Heald

To George we give this racer
All painted blue and white
To help him speed along the way
Just like a streak of light.

Patricia Joralmon

To Pat we give this datebook
Something she might use
If ever she should happen
Her memory to loose.

George Larkin

George in his little car is always running about
But it seems his gas often runs out
So here's an extra can to help you along
To that empty gas tank club we don't want you to belong.

Thomas Lund

Tommy's ambition is visiting a foreign country
some day
So we give you a map, now don't loose
your way.

David Marshall

Dave Marshall lives quite far from school
For means of motion he has no tool
These seven league boots before the bell
Will get him there all safe and well.

Ann Murphy

Our Ann is blessed with a very soft voice
Although it may not be her choice
This megaphone to her we give
So she'll be heard as long as she lives.

George Nicol

Everyone has something they like to collect
With George its cars most people wouldn't elect
So here's a 52 Ford, the best
Now lets see you get rid of the rest.

Richard Noone

To Dick, our strong and silent boy
We offer, in fun, this little toy
A firecracker to make some noise
And a wish for many future joys.

John O'Brien

For only a mite does Johnnie slave
For many a dollar does Johnnie crave
To help make some of your wishes come true
Here's some green stuff to turn your skies blue.

Noreen Quimby

To Noreen whose desire long has been
To style the hair of many women
This brush and comb we give for a start
And hope she'll enjoy it with all her heart.

Margaret Rines

To Peg who's always on the go
With cheerleading, work, and much you know
Proudly we give her this vitamin pill
To always keep away the ills.

Patricia Tilton

To Pat whose man is in the Navy
So many miles away
Here's a little sailor boy
To make her life more gay.

Margaret Weigel

Since Margie will a teacher be
Someday when she wants harmony
A ruler will prove so worthwhile
That we give her one with a smile.

Richard Emery

To Dick we always look for a lead
In school, in sports, in fun
To help you out, here's some chicken feed
For your work is never done.

Richard Warren Emery

Class Poem

The Good Ship Class of 52 four years ago set sail
Upon the sea of knowledge vast and wide.
It weathered tempests, depths and lashing gale,
And now it reaches home port safe at last.

All through the years our navigators wise and dear
Had pointed out the dangers and the shoals;
They plotted well the course we had to steer,
If we would all attain our cherished goals.

Each lesson taught became the sturdy planks,
A bulwark strong, resisting stress and strain.
To those who teach we say a heartfelt thanks;
Their precepts and advice will long remain.

This voyage o'er, on journeys new we now depart,
Each, captain of his ship, we brave the fields anew
But e'er we go, this farewell from the heart
Good luck, success attend the class of 1952.

Barbara A. Dudley

UNDERGRADS

Senior Class

President--Richard Emery, Vice-President--George Larkin, Secretary--Patricia Joralmon, **Treasurer**--Ann Ferguson, Student Council Representative--David Marshall.

Junior Class

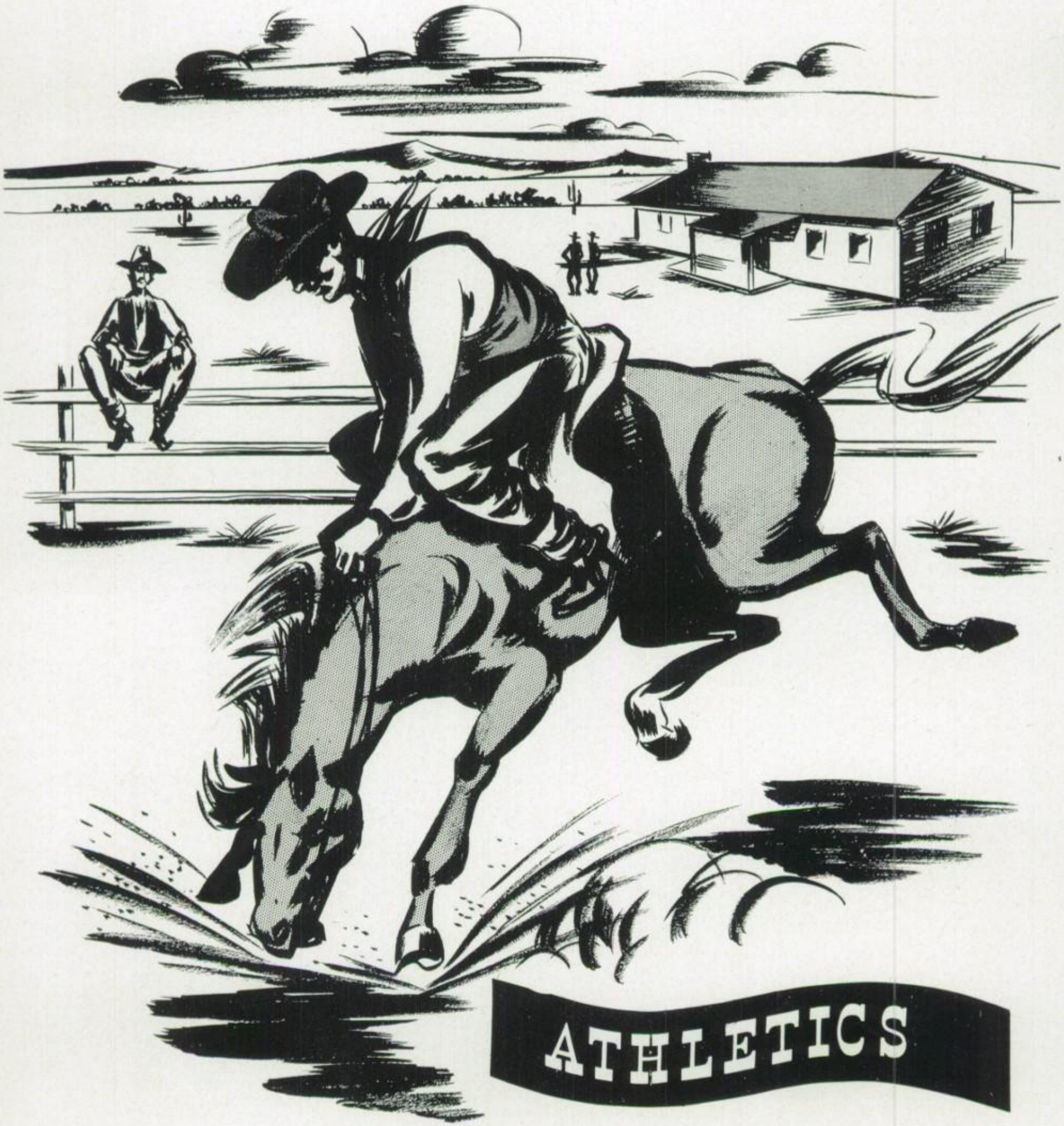
President--Joan Keller, Vice-President--David Scott, Secretary--Beverly Blackden, **Treasurer**--Ruth Lord, Student Council Representative--Gary Bertram.

Sophomore Class

President--Richard Kimball, Vice-President--Sally Stuart, Secretary--Dorothy Wechezak, Treasurer--LeAnn Dressler, Student Council Representative--Leonard Tilton.

Freshman Class

President--Lynne Hayward, Vice-President--George Waterhouse, Secretary--Francis Smith, Treasurer--Joyce McLeod, Student Council Representative--Martha Barber.


ATHLETICS

Softball Team

Baseball Team

Girls' Basketball Team

We started the basketball season with a very inexperienced team which was joined by many Freshmen. Coach Phelan was finally able to get her team in shape for another championship season.

In the guard section we had veterans Capt. Pat Joralmon, Bethel Nicol, and LeAnn Dressler. For forwards, Ruthie Lord teamed up with Dolly Weigel and Sugie Hartwell to complete the team. We were very proud to have our Captain recognized as the best defensive player in the league.

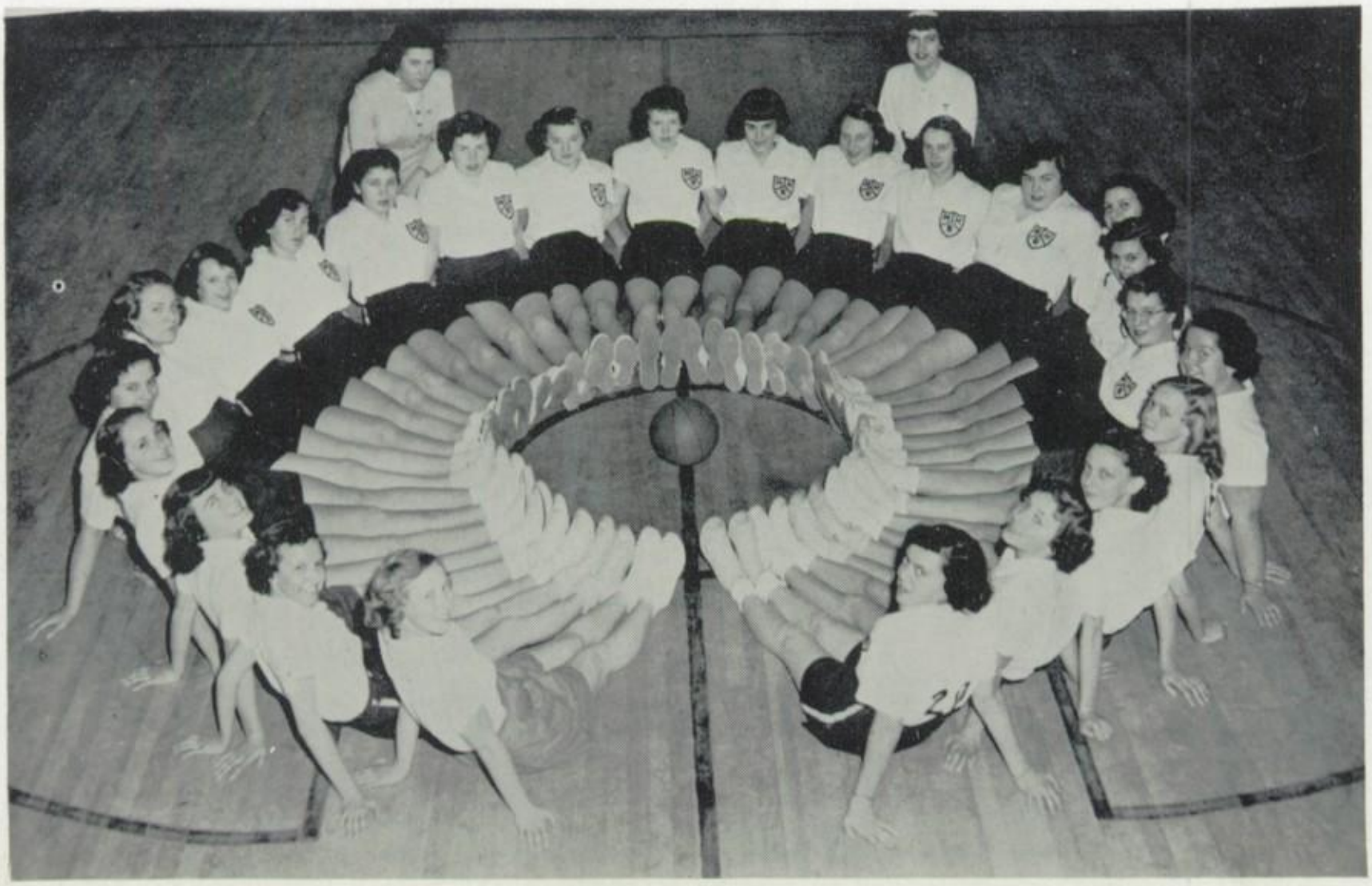
We had a very successful season, becoming the league and tournament champs for the third straight year. Even though we will suffer the loss of Capt. Joralmon and Noreen Quimby, we hope the next year's experienced team plus the invaluable aid of Coach Phelan, to be able to continue our success on the court.

LEAGUE SCORES

Groveland	Merrimac	Perley	Merrimac
32	40	20	30
34	41	26	26
Topsfield	**Merrimac**	**Hampstead**	**Merrimac**
25	50	18	43
25	49	37	34

TOURNAMENT SCORES

Groveland	Merrimac	Perley	Merrimac
24	**28**	**20**	**30**



Boys' Basketball Team

Captain Dick Emery led his 1952 squad to both league and tournament championships for M. H. S.

The varsity championship team consisted of veterans George Larkin, Don Dudley, Gary Bertram, Lawrence Hardy, Bob Kimbrell, and David Chase. Newcomer David Marshall with Capt. Emery made the backboards rattle using to full advantage the added height throughout the basketball season.

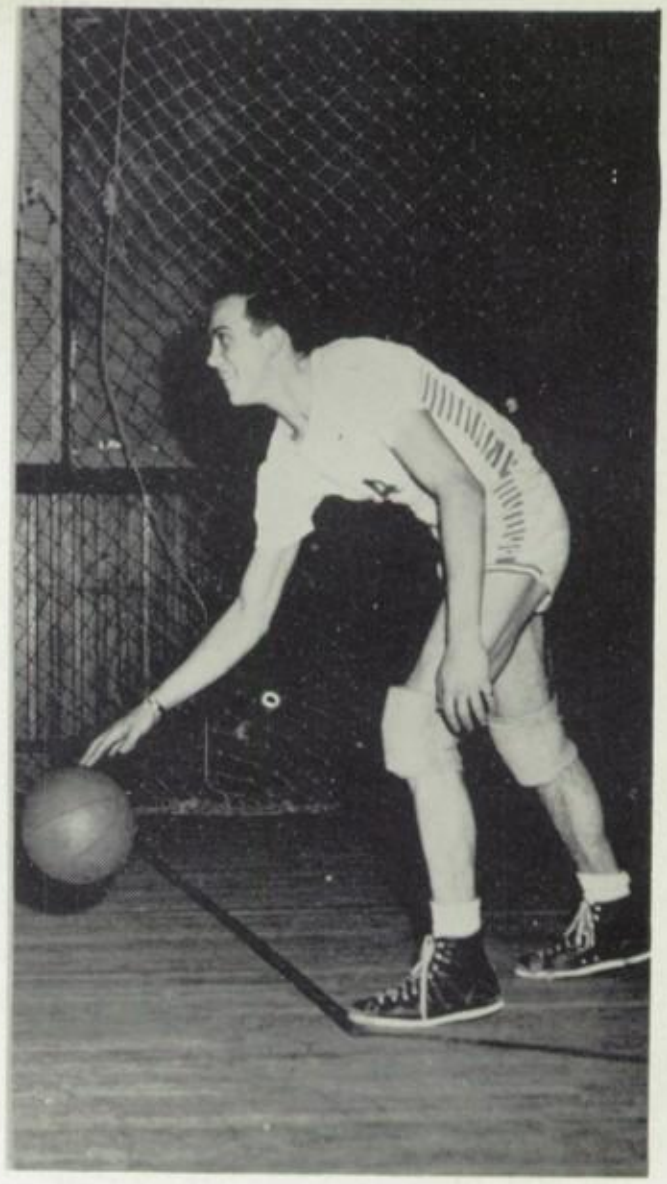
Coach Morrow's installing of sharp, fast teamwork brought the team from its only defeat from Perley, to uncontested victory over all. This important factor carried the boys to victory in the tournament even though Mr. Morrow, through illness, could not attend his championship team during the final games. Our deepest appreciation is extended to Billy Whiting for his steady hand on the helm during Mr. Morrow's forced absence.

LEAGUE SCORES

Hampstead	Merrimac	Perley	Merrimac
25	53	38	27
36	43	46	55
Topsfield	**Merrimac**	**Groveland**	**Merrimac**
39	52	28	54
37	74	32	68

TOURNAMENT SCORES

Topsfield	Merrimac	Hampstead	Merrimac
38	53	27	37



ACTIVITIES

Senior Play

Glee Club

Student Council

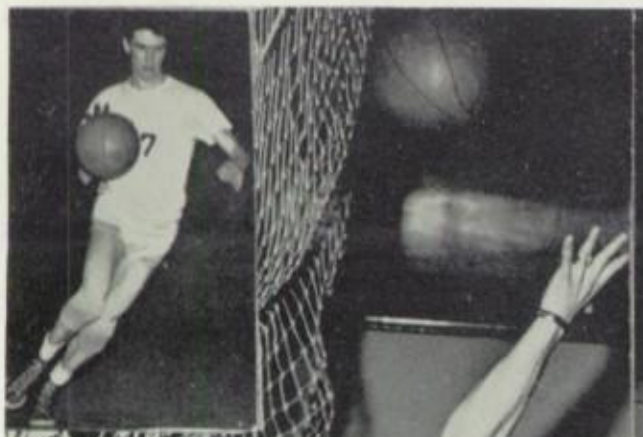
Varsity

Cheerleaders

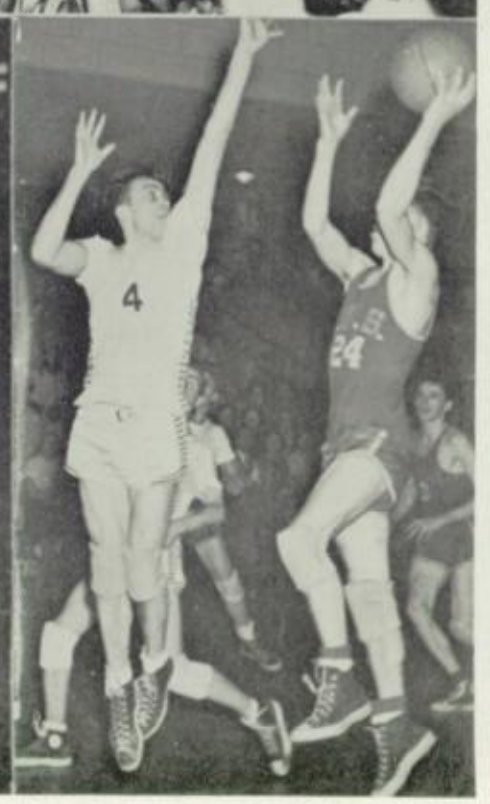
Journal Staff

In Our "Younger" Days

12
4
10
7
14



31
16
Visitors



AUTOGRAPHS

Lithographed & Bound by
WALSWORTH BROTHERS
Marceline, Mo., U. S. A.

POST OFFICE
REWARD
REWARD
ADVERTISING

We Salute You!

Congratulations and the best of luck! We at Loring are proud of the part we have had in helping to make your classbook a permanent reminder of your school years, recording with photographs one of the happiest and most exciting times of your life! We hope that, just as you have chosen us as your class photographer, you will continue to think of Loring Studios when you want photographs to help you remember other momentous days to come! When you choose Loring portraits, you are sure of the finest craftsmanship at the most moderate prices!

LORING STUDIOS

New England's Largest School Photographers

COMPLIMENTS OF

Massachusetts Northeastern Transportation

MERRIMAC, MASS. TELEPHONE 2171

ANTHRACITE BITUMINOUS

RANGE & FUEL OIL

Sargent Coal Co.

TELEPHONE 3501 MERRIMAC, MASS.

DICK'S OIL SERVICE

Range & Fuel Oil - - Metered Service

Phone Merrimac 5001 Merrimac, Mass.

Compliments of

WILLIAM G. JONES

Druggist

THE FOOD MART

Wm. L. Andrews, Sr., Prop.

On The Square Telephone 2111

Compliments of

JACK'S PACKAGE STORE

10 Merrimac Square Telephone 6011

COMPLIMENTS OF

The First National Bank

OF MERRIMAC

YOUR FRIENDLY BANK

RALPH L. BUZZELL

General Trucking

Coal - Coke - Hard Wood - Pine Slabs - Loam - Cinders - Gravel

Crushed Stone - Screened Sand

63 School Street Merrimac, Mass. Dial 3602

SINGER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY

Sewing Machines - Vacuum Cleaners - Sales & Service

164 Merrimack St. Haverhill, Mass. Phone Haverhill 23811

MACARTNEY'S

Clothing For Men & Boys

31 Merrimack St. Haverhill, Mass.

KARELIS JEWELERS

55 Merrimack St. Haverhill, Mass.

Diamonds - Watches - Silverware

Telephone 2-0501 - Irving Karelis

D. J. CASEY PAPER CO.

Stationers - Typewriters - Office Furniture - Paper & Twine

Haverhill - Phone 4-5676 - 4-5677

CLARK'S GREENHOUSE

Amesbury, Mass.

E. C. WECHEZAK

Merrimac, Mass.

Best Wishes To The Class of 1952 - -

ROY C. JOURNEAY & WILFRED G. JOURNEAY

6 Church St. Merrimac, Mass. Telephone 4811

MERRIMAC SAVINGS BANK

On The Square To Serve You

Merrimac, Massachusetts

Clifton B. Heath, Inc.

C. HOWARD PHILLIPS

Insurance

24 Merrimac Square Merrimac, Mass. Phone 4711 - 4713

Compliments of

BILL & BUD LAVALLEY

—BOOSTERS—

BAY STATE TRAILER SALES	Merrimac
ED GREELEY	Merrimac
HERMAN DAVIS	Merrimac
G. M. EARL, INC.	Merrimac
ELEANOR'S	Merrimac
FISHER'S SERVICE STATION	Merrimac
PATTEN'S ESSO STATION	Merrimac
EDGEMONT GARAGE	Merrimac
D. DU FRESNE & SONS MEMORIALS	Merrimac
BURNS AUTOMOTIVE PARTS	
KAULBACH - LEITH FLOWERS	Haverhill
DOWNEY-FLAKE DOUGHNUT SHOP	Haverhill
THE EL-MAR CO.	Haverhill

KENOZA LAKE FARM, Stand with the Totem Pole, Whittier Hwy.